# A COMPLETE NOVEL EACH WEEK IN THE EVENING WORLD The Eternal Lover & ANOTHER TARZAN STORY & By Edgar Rice Burroughs

OPELS OF PRECEDENC CHAPTERS.

a prohistoric man, 105,000 rears an lovel to Matcal, a care git! She bigged

CHAPTER X. (Centinged.) With the Caravan.

HERE was but one way--to battle with tooth and pail until in anger the man yet until the last moment dyte was positive that he could be but the might hope against hope for the a few hours behind his quarry.

greater and there was little or from the ranch;

and they made better time. They there still retracing the trail along thich the caravan had travelled. It would be some time during the next morning that they would turn

Boolde a stream Abul Mukarram He tethered the donkeys and then

turned toward the girl. "Come," he said, and took

CHAPTER XI.

The Death-Dance. ACH day Nu realized that he was gaining rapidly upon those with whom Nat-ul

travelled. The experience of his life assured him that she must be's prisoner; yet at the same time he realized that such might not be the date at all for had he not thought of ber a prisoner among the others who held him prisoner, only to learn that one of them claimed her as a

It all seemed very strange to Nu. It was quite beyond him.

Nat-ul could not be the sister of Ginter, and yet he had seen her apsociety of these strangers, and Cusor unquestionably appeared to feel for her the solicitude of a brother. Curilse, it was evident, loved Natplat much he had gleaned from conversations he had overheard beween him and Custer.

Mow the man could have become so ell acquainted with Nat-ul between the two days that had elapsed since Nu had set forth from the caves beaide the Restless Sea to hunt down Os and the morning that he had against following the mighty shaking of the world was quite as much a. mestery as were the remarkable changes that had taken place in the aspect of the world during the same

brief period. these miraculous happenings, with is not yet accepted, such interference the result that he had about conrinced himself that he must have him more quickly than anything i slept much longer than he had be- know. Heved; but that a hundred thousand years had rolled their slow and weary progress above his unconscious head progress above his unconscious head lady who returns my affection. Her could not, of course, have occurred to people are satisfied with me, but mine

appreciated the fact that their man- An Indiscreet Act.

He had seen that his own ways apend my vacation this year at the a diamond solitaire.

seer more in accordance with the nountain hotel where my finded will ways of the black and helf-asked also step? It is a large heth!"

L. C. writes: 'To it proper to nextice when the makes looked upon I am afraid you would "plant talk" aneals to a girl who exicude the same

as so much their inferiors that they would not even out at the same table with them.

He had noted the fast that the blacks treated the other whites with a marked respect which they did not extend to Nu. and, being no feel. Nu. had come to the conclusion that the whites themselves looked upon him as words convinced him of the truth of

Evidently, though his skin was white, he was now in some subtle way different from the other whites. Possibly it was in the matter of raiment. He had tried to wear the strange body coverings they had given him, but they were cumbersome and uncomfortable, and, though he was sel-

dom warm enough now, he had, nevertheless, been glad when the opportunity came to discard the hampering and unaccustomed clothing. These thoughts suggested the possibility that if Nat-ul had found recognition among the strangers upon an equal footing with them that she, too, might have those attributes of superi-

ority which the strangers claimed evithe view-point of her new friends-as an inferior. Such reveries made Nu very sad,

for he loved Nat-ul just as you or I would love-just as normal white men have always loved-with a devotion that placed the object of his affection upon a pedestal, before which he was happy to bow down and worship. His the inferior races, which oftentimes solemnizes the marriage ceremony with a cudgel and ever places the woman in the position of an inferior and a chattel. Even as Nu pondered the puzzling

questions which confronted him his eyes and ears were alert as he sped along the now fresh trail of the cara-

A few miles east of him the rescue of hearts it was impossible to receive, party from the Greystoke Ranch was For the better part of two hours pushing rapidly ahead upon a differ-Abul Mukarram kept on away from ent trail, with a view to heading off

the Arabs. Ibn Aswad had taken a circuitous no it was in the tone of the master route in order that he might pass sail the sir and listen intently for the jungle giant to another. round the country of the Waziri and faintest sound from the direction in Below him raced the panting with his slow moving slave caravan which the beasts had gone when they koz, red tongue folling from foam- about her lord and master's need and

came out into a higher country, he had now reached a point but a left the old trail at the point that he flecked mouth; but with all their where the space between the trees few days' journey in a direct line had discovered their spoor. The lightly equipped pursuers, hav- from the opposite direction, so there At the edge of the jungle Nu came ing knowledge of the route taken was no chance that Nu could scent upon a parklike forest, and well into dead Arab. by the Arabs from the messenger them.

tance, had not been compelled to folinstead, had marched straight cross on his way. country in a direct line for a point them shead of the caravan.

savage attack of the fierce Wamboll, was a prisoner she would be with the It brought Abul Mukarram up- two stood in silence.



his side his quick eyes detected that site direction with a single guard. prints of the hoofs of two donkeys the sound of a human voice. that had come back along the trail It was a woman's, raised in fright-

since the caravan had passed.

they had but just covered?

The wind, however, was blowing He was in doubt as to whether he a white-robed Arab.

which they believed would bring side by side—he was convinced that the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them shead of the caravan.

Thus it was that Nu and Terkot they may be seen that would be recommended by the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them shead of the caravan.

Thus it was that Nu and Terkot they may be seen the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the blow and the second that the man in time to prevent the blow, age, while beside him his equally them are not the blow and the second them are not the second the second them are not the second the second them are not the second them are not the second the second them are not the second them are not the second them are not the second the second them are not the second them are not the second them are not the second the second them are not the second the second them are not the second them are not the second the second the second them are not the second the second the second them are not the second the second the second the second th Thus it was that Nu and Terkoz they would have gone in single file for the moment that would be reand the party of whites and Waziri after the manner of beasts moving quired for him to reach his side. from the ranch were closing in upon along a none too wide trail; but there From his throat rose the savage Ibn Aswad from opposite directions was nothing to indicate that either war-cry of his long-dead people-a rider was Nat-ul.

the trail of the raiders to where they then his judgment told him to keep fear or in rage, according to their were still engaged in repelling the on after the main body, for it Nat-ul kind.

which the hound, with all his won- Even as he turned to take up the drous instinctive powers, would have pursuit again there came faintly to passed by unnoticed—the well-marked his ears from the jungle at his left

ened protest. That they were donkeys belonging Like a deer, Nu turned and leaped through his familiarity with the dis- The fleet wolfhound was put to 1: during the past three days had be- for Nu had left the earth and taken of the Neocene who; as Nu threw the frightened from him. come as well known to him as his to the branches of the trees, where lifeless corpse of his kill to one side mother's face had been. But what no underbrush retarded his flight. and opened his arms, flung berself

were they doing retracing the way. From tree to tree he leaped or swung, sometimes hurling his body He halted and raised his head to twenty feet through the air from one

speed the two moved with the noise lessness of shadowy ghosts.

this he saw a woman struggling with should leave the trail of the main. One sinewy brown hand eluteised tribe, now bent half over, now leaplow the spoor of their quarry, but, body and follow these two or continue her throat, the other was raised to ing high in air, throwing his stone-

Nu saw that he could not reach

standing, too; for in all his life he It was the first opportu

his donkey, where hung his long- had taken place in his Nat-ul.

just as the cave man leaped upon he ever had realised.

There was the report of the firearm ere it was wrenched from Abul Mukarram's grasp and hurled to one side, but the bullet went wide of its mark and the next instant the girl saw the two men locked in what she knew was a death struggte.

The Arab struck mighty blows at the head and face of his antegopist, while the cave man, the great muscles rolling beneath his smooth hide. sought for a hold upon the other's

throat. upon the white-robed antagonist of turies in the future.

Victoria Custer, her elenched fists tight pressed against her bosom, culture and refinement. Before her watched the two men who battled

She saw the handsome black head love that would not be denied. of her savage man bend lower and About her was the wild, fleroe forqualm of nauses that the girl wit- and gentlefolk. nessed the bestial act.

of the Neocene as he tasted the hot say? red blood of his enemy.

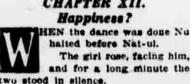
Abul Mukarram.

No longer did Victoria Custer exist. again the question, what would It was Nat-ul, the savage maiden say?--to hold her trembling

It was Nat-ul, daughter of Tha-

The cave man, moving in the sayage steps of the death dance of his tipped spear aloft, chanted the weird

CHAPTER XII. Happiness?



relief and happiness to her. Then crential fear ever him; she was in- you now, even for h day, I may never by one of the shelk's Houtenants only

touched some chord within her which countless ages have relied by. awoke the long dormant instincts of

the primordial.

But now once more she aw through the eyes of generations of

In his eyes was the fire of a prest

lower toward the throat of his foeman, est and the cruel jungle and behind and when the strong white teeth all this, and beyond, her vision wanburied themselves in the jugular of dered to the world she had always the other it was with no sickening known-the world of cities and homes

Again she let her eves rest upon She saw the strong jaws tear and the man. It was with difficulty that rend the soft flesh of the doomed she restrained a desire to throw her-She saw her ferocious mate shake out her doubts and fears close to the the man as a terrier shakes a rat, bearing of his great heart and in the and her heart swelled in flerce prim- safety of those protecting arms.

But with the wish there

that he saw contempt, too, for primithat he saw contempt, too, for p drew his mouth down to her hot lips, tive than their more sophisticated

who watched Nu and the flerce wolf- "You do not love me. Nat-ul?" he hound circle about the corpse of the asked. "Have the strangers turned you against me? What one of them could have fatched you the bead of Oo, the man-bunter?

He tapped the two great tuske that hung from his loin-cloth. "Nu slew the mightiest of the beasts cave of Oo-yet, now that I come to your eyes, and something else which never was there before. What is it, Nat-ul? Have the strangers stolen your love from Nu?"

The girl rose, facing him, no man who spoke or knew a word of and for a long minute the it; yet to Victoria Custer it was an The Arebs, per intelligible as her own English, nor by the savage Warshell werriors, had breath away.

The ministers are good talkers, only the struggle between nature and

The doctors have not half the general culture of the lawyer nor s

quarter of that of the ministers. I rather think, though, that they are more

agreeable to the common run of people than the men with black coats or

they can't very well before ministers. I don't care whether they want to swear or not—they don't want to be on their good behavior. Besides the

are 'in extremis,' but they don't send for him every time they make a slight

custom house. But they call in the doctor when the child is cutting a toot?

everybody doesn't like to talk about the next world. People are modest to

their desires. But everybody loves to talk physic. Everybody loves to hear

or other who is said to be suffering from a "complication of diseases." and

above all, to get a good hard name, Greek or Latin, for some complaint

If you will only call a headache a cephalalgia it acquires dignity a

So I think doctors are generally welcome in most companies

which sounds altogether too commonplace in plain English.

So it doesn't mean much to send for him, only a pleasant chat about the

They want to know what is the matter with somebody

minister has a little smack of the sexton about him. He comes when per

had never heard the like of that either had had to study the features blood-freezing challenge.

At the sight which met his eyes he that had separated them.

At the sight which met his eyes he that had separated them.

At one of the other since the strange mirrade

The heart takes me that I am yours, the sight which met his eyes he that some subtle change my training were me against the step his donlars, where hung his longisd taken place in his Nat-ul. that my beast grouple. I love you ... It was she of that there could be but I could not be happy to wander. Victoria Custer locked, too, and no doubt; but yet there was that half naked, through the jus what she saw brought unutterable about her which cast a spell of rev- balance of my life; and if I go with

> "Nor would you be happy in the With the passing of the eggitement that I lead; it would estile and lettle of the battle and the dance the year. I think I see now depoching of instrange certary which had held the the miracle that has everwhelmed us. ye girl in thrall passed clewiy away. To you it has been but a few days few Wastri, and, opposing out in a savage black-haired giant had down the feroclous Oo; but in reality jungle in the direction toward which

"By some strange freak of fate you ram had ridder have remained unchanged during all For the time she had been carried these ages, until now you step forth back a hundred thousand years to from your long sleep an unspoiled she had not known for those brief midst of the twentieth century, while always within hailing distance. About the two the victous wolf. Instants Victoria Custer, or the I, doubtless, have been born and re-About the two the vicious wolf- instance vicious vicious wolf- instance vicious wolf- instance vicious vicious vic

> "Rad you, too, died and been born again during all these weary years, no

"But you have defied the laws of life and death; you have refused to Curtiss was about to spring for die; and now that we most again at ward when he saw the man place She saw her father and her mother last a hundred thousand rears lie be-She heard the wolfish growl of Nu and her friends. What would they tween us—as unbridgeable gulf acress which you may not come other than

frightened from him.

The man had caught the idea in
The man naw something of the a vague sort of way; at least that his and opened his arms, flung herself girl's trouble in her eyes, but he par- Nat-ul was far removed from him winds and with a little scream of terhad occurred while he slept in the Nat-ul of the tribe of Nu that dwelt cipally self-fear, and because of what cave of Oo, and that through his beyond the Barren Cliffs beside the he had heard Curtiss say be thought own death alone could be span the

> tin against his heart. "I go, Nat-ul," he said simply, "that

I may return again as you would back out of the ages to claim her.

The girl and the man were so cocupied and engressed with their own toward the west in the direction that tragedy that they did not note the Abul Mukarram had been fleeing; nor restless pacing of Terkos, the wolf- did either see the white-fac bound, or hear the ominous growle ing man who leaped from the im that rumbled from his savage throat behind them and with levelled rife as he looked toward the jungle behind them.

the slave had told them Abul Mukar-

To comb the jungle finely, each side of him, and thus they advanced,

There was the girl he loved a

The act and the expres tion, and so Curtiss drow back again waiting for the perpetration of the

deed that he knew was comir A smile of anticipation played about

Victoria Custer, too, guessed the thing that Nu conten do; but love is not logical, and when

upon the ground, resting the stone once more she gave a happy sigh of

The man put an arm about her walst, and together the two turned

The searching party from the Grey- of the welfhound, nor the thing that stoke ranch had come upon De followed there beneath the broading

keys, switching their talls and flag-Uncle Sam Is Second.

HERE are, in proportion to the inhabitants, more difference in the little fact, was stretched the dead body of William Curties, his breast and Across the clearing a great, ga

ound of Barney's approach.
The beast bared its bloody fange is

Barney advanced and examined the soft ground about the donkers and the body of the Arab.

He saw the imprints of a man's naked feet and the smaller impress of a woman's riding-boots:

Terkoz had disappeared. What had his sister gone to within the sombre, savage depths beyond? What would he bring her back to

were he to follow her? He doubted that she would come without her dream-man. Where would she be happier with him-in the pitiless jungle, which was the only world he knew, or in the still more pitiless

haunts of civilized man? A moment later he had reached his deciaion, and with resolution strong in the very awing of his stride he entered the jungle, but whether toward the east or the west I do not know, for I was not there.

## Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

"Interfering."



No young right to

her himself. natural privilege to enjoy the at-

eral suitors and to choose between would make of their sympathies. them. If she is restricted to one it is because she is insufficiently attractive or because false social conditions limit the circle of her acquaintances Other things being equal, the girl who has been popular before her

chance offered her. Besides the unfairness of attempted interference from a young man who him. It will prejudice a girl against

It is a girl'a

tentions of sev-

could not, of course, have occurred to him, even as the remotest of possibilities.

He had also weighed the sneering words of Curtiss, and with them the atitude of the strangers with whom he had been thrown. He had quickly

interrogate a girl as to the make them sympathetic.

than the girl who feels herself compelled to accept the sole matrimonial

na chicken

# Wit, Wisdom and Philosophy

By Famous Authors.

No. 1 .- THE THREE PROFESSIONS, by Oliver Wendell Holmes, off three or four points and catches the breeze that left the old man's sails HE lawyers are the eleverest men, the ministers are the most learned and the doctors are the most sensible.

The lawyers are a picked lot, first scholars, and the like, but

The lawyers are a picked lot, first scholars, and the like, but their business is as unsympathetic as Jack Ketch's. There is business is as unsympathetic as Jack Ketch's. There is be known it all, but a man of more than average moral instincts who, if he known anything humanizing in their relations with their follow creatures. nothing humanizing in their relations with their fellow creatures. attentions They go for the side that retains them; they defend the man they know to of other young be a rogue, and not very rarely throw suspicion on the man they know to grace makes some of 'em a little awkward occasionally. The women do men unless he be innocent. Mind you, I am not finding fault with them—any side of a case their best to spoil them, as they do the poets. Now and then one of 'em unless he be innocent. Mind you, I am not finding fault with them—any side of a case their best to spoil them, as they do the poets. Now and then one of engaged to has the right to the best statement it admits of, but I say it doesn't tend to goes over the dam. No wonder! They're always in the rapids.

> either party according to whether the old miser or his expectant heir was his employer. Suppose the minister should side with the Lord or the devil soul of the sinner was in question. You can see what a piece of work it But the lawyers are quicker witted than either of the other professions and other men generally. They are good-natured; or, if they quarrel, their quarrels are abovehoard. They are apt to talk law in mixed

Suppose, in the case of Fever vs. Patient, the doctor should si

they have a way of looking round when they make a point that is mighty The ministers come next in point of interest. They are interesting mer full of good feeling, hard workers, always foremost in good works, and on marriage will make a better wife the whole the most efficient civilizing class working downward from knowl edge to ignorance—that we have. The trouble is that so many work in of strange cases; people are eager to tell the doctor of the wonderful cures harness. They feed us on canned meats mostly; they cripple our instincts they have heard of. and reason and give us a cruth of doctrine. They used to lead the intelligence of their parishes; now they do pretty well if they keep up with it, and

they are very apt to lag behind it. Then they must have a colleague. The old minister thinks he can hold to his old course, sailing right into the wind's eye of human nature as lonce and a patient becomes rather proud of it. straight as that famous old skipper, John Bunyan. The young minister falls

"F. C." writes: "I am in love with a

"H. F." writes: "I am twentyfection. But her parents indect to me because I have a sear on my face Do you advise us to clope?" appreciated the fact that their manners and customs were as far removed from him as they were from him as they

"P. D." writes: "I am twenty years old and deeply in love with a young lady who returns my affection. Her people are satisfied with me, but mine."

"P. C." writes: "I am in love with a poung lady who returns my affection. Her people are satisfied with me, but mine."

"P. C." writes: "I am in love with a poung lady who returns my affection. Her people are satisfied with me, but mine."

"P. C." writes: "I am in love with a formal introduction? She knows who I am and but I am a good deal taller than she is and our friends say we shall not love with a without a formal introduction? She knows who I am and but I am a good deal taller than she is and our friends say we shall not love with a without a formal introduction? She knows who I am and but I am a good deal taller than she is and our friends say we shall not love with each other, girl the same age, who is very pretty.

She has suggested that we get marriage in love with a poung look well walking through life toand she loves me. Do you think I

or gets a splinter in its finger.

"S. K." writes: "I have a boy friend who is in love with a moving three and in love with a gri two picture actress to whom he has never years my junior, who returns my after the introduced. He can hardly fection. But her parent a collect to sleep or cat and will talk of nothing

Don't let such a superficial objection interfere with your happiness. I advise you to wait a while. You are young to marry a girl who is hold enough to take the initiative as the

one you mention has done a young man who has left the city for several months. But he writes that he wants to announce our en-

The best remedy in such cases is ridicule.

Ile Should Wait.

"M A." writes: "I am eighteen and recessly made the them to be his recessly made the them to be his wife.

That he wants to announce our engagement as soon as he returns and he doesn't want me to accept the attentions of other young men. Is it proper for me to do so?"

Surely you don't care to do so if you love the absent young man and know that he wants you to be his wife.

# Japan Leads in Divorce:

the little island of Japan than throat torn by savage fungs. in almost all the rest of the world put together. And Uncle Sam comes wolf-hound helted in its retrent at the

There are, proportionately, more divorces in the United States then an ominous growl of wanting, or in Austria, Great Britain, France, then turned and disappeared into the Italy, Sweden, Norway, Beigium and Hungary combined. It is not a savory record, but it is a true one. For every hundred thousand inhab-

For every hundred thousand inhabitants of the United States seventythree are divorced. Here are the figures for some other countries: Austria, one in 100,000; Great Britain, six (of whom the Irish supply an annual average of less than on to the 100,000); France, twenty-three; Italy, three; Sweden, eight; Norway, six: Belgium and Hungary, cleven each. Little Switzerland, for some rea-

100,000 inhabitants. 100,000 inhabitants.

The number of divorced persons in the United States by the last census was 156,176 men and 185,101 women. In other words, 2 per cent. of the total male and 4 per cent. of the total female population, Fourteen boys and thirty-thee girls under the age of fifteen were included in the list.

New York State, according to the same census, contains 7,415 divorced men and 10,208 divorced women.

son, has thirty-two divorces to every

jungte. itants of Japan, 215 are divorced.

He looked toward the jungle where

## Next Week's Complete Novel

# THE FULL OF THE MOON By Caroline Lockhart

- NEXT Monday's Evening World

WILL BEGIN IN

An outdoor tale of the big West (by the author of "Me. Smith.") and of a New York girl's strange adventures in the lawless ranch regions. . .